

LES BIJOUX

A COLLECTION OF
Beautiful Ballads
ARRANGED FOR THE

SPANISH GUITAR

N ^o 1.	MUSING ON DAYS GONE BY.....	T. German Reed.	1 1/2
2	I DO NOT WATCH ALONE.....	Anna Fricker.	1 1/2
3	EVERY THING SPEAKS TO ME.....	J. Perry.	1 1/2
4	FAR FROM MY NATIVE LAND.....	C. C. Converse.	1 1/2
5	I DREAM OF HOME.....	J. A. Fowler.	1 1/2
6	SLEEP, MINE EYELIDS CLOSE.....	Anna Fricker.	1 1/2
7	THE HEART SHOULD HAVE SOME TUNEFUL STRINGS.....	W. T. Wrighton.	2 1/2
8	SOME WORDS.....	E. H. Prout.	1 1/2
9	SPRING TIDE.....	Von Weber.	1 1/2
10	DO YOU REALLY THINK HE DID.....	Francis H. Brown.	2 1/2
11	SOME ONE TO LOVE.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2
12	I'LL LOVE THEE IN THE SPRING TIME.....	Francis H. Brown.	2 1/2
13	BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2
14	BANKS OF THE CENESEE.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2
15	FAR ON THE DEEP BLUE SEA.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2
16	I'VE LOVED THEE LONG.....	J. R. Thomas.	1 1/2
17	I'LL DREAM NO MORE OF THEE.....	J. R. Thomas.	1 1/2
18	MERRILY ROW.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2
19	NELLIE DARLING.....	H. Millard.	2 1/2
20	OH! GENTLY BREATHE.....	J. R. Thomas.	2 1/2

Charles Dunbar, N. Y.

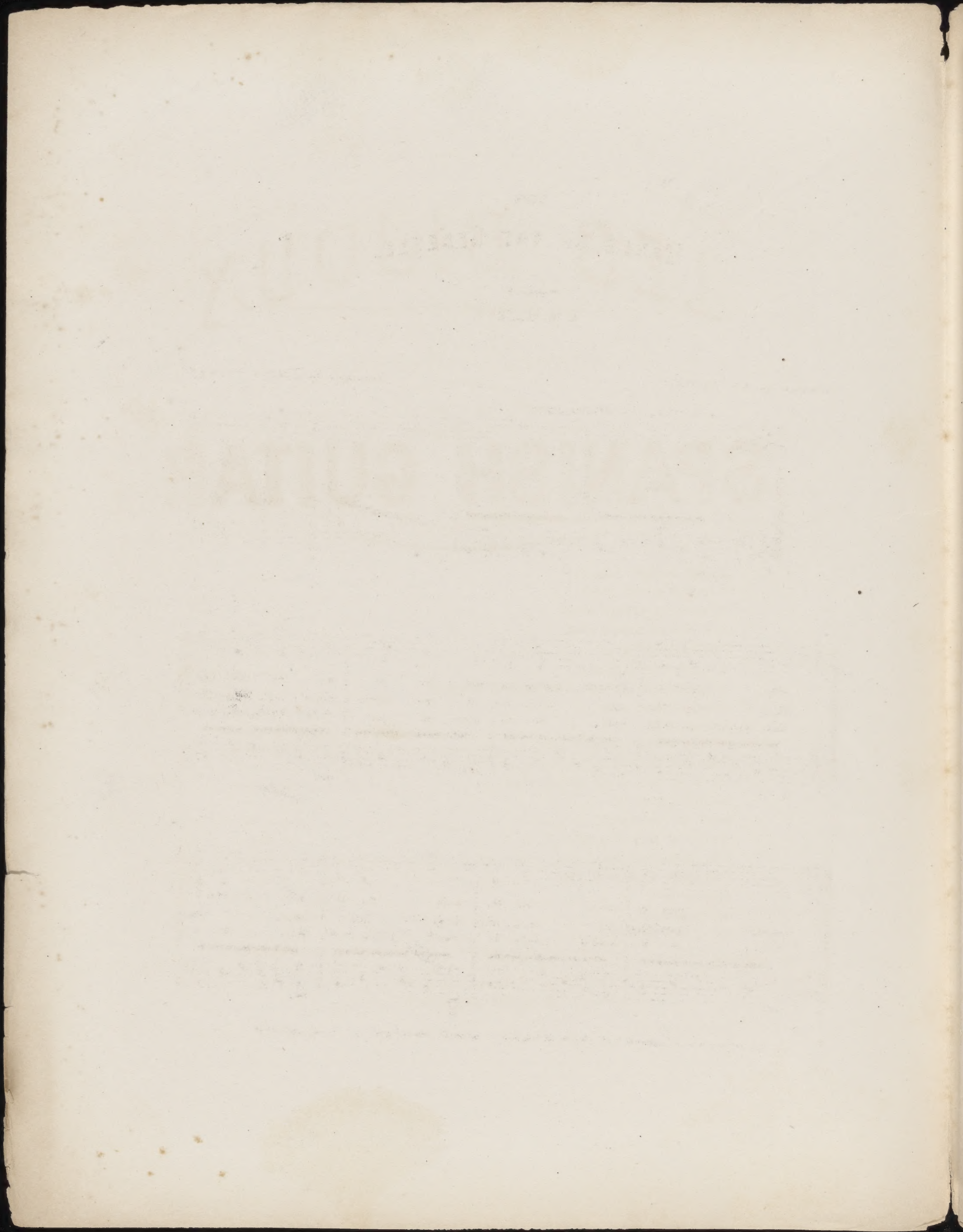
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THE
BANKS OF THE GENESEE.

Written by
G. W. ELLIOTT.

Composed by J. R. THOMAS.

Arranged by JAMES FLINT.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE.

I. How
II. And
III. My

oft have I thought, when in qui - et re - pos - ing On the
then in the dell where the lil - ies were grow - ing, And the
fan - cy wings back to the scenes of our child - hood, When the

green mos - sy banks of the wild Ge - ne - see, When the
clear sparkling wa - ters came leap - ing a - long, I was
lawn is be - deck'd with the sweet flow'rs of May, And I

mild sum - mer - day in its beau - ty was
wild with de - light, while thy soft voice was
seem to be roam ing thro' mea - dow and

clos - ing, O, how oft have I thought dear - est
flow - ing Thro' the soul thrill - ing ca - dence of
wild - wood, With my beau - ti - ful Ma - ry, now

Poco Riten. A Tempo.

Ma - ry, of thee! It was there that in
ex - qui - site song! Thus we wan - der'd to -
far, far way! There's a foun - tain of

child - hood we wan - der'd to - ge - ther, When the
- ge - ther from morn - ing till e - ven, We were
joy in heart ev - er flow - ing, That

warm sun had kiss'd the bright dew from the
care - - less of sor - row, our hearts dane'd with
spring's love, from mem' - ries I cher - ish of

lea, And we cull'd the gay flow'rs that be -
glee; And then oft in my mu - sings I
thee, And the bliss we have felt when the

span - gled the hea - ther, While we roam'd on the
won - der'd if hea - ven, Were as bright as the
fond kiss be - stow - ing, On the green mos - sy

Dim.

banks of the wild Ge - ne - see!
banks of the wild Ge - ne - see!
banks of the wild Ge - ne - see!

Rall?

Colla Voce.

